



LoriAnn Marquardt

December 12, 2003

Marquardt LoriAnn (Schindel) Marquardt, age 38, of Richfield, passed away Dec. 3rd at Methodist Hospital after years of struggling with a genetic disease, Von Hippel-Lindau. (www.vhl.org) She will be greatly missed by her husband, Larry; her parents, Elmer and Bonnie Schindel, Wayzata; her brother, Jay, Wayzata, & his son, Jacob; stepchildren, Michael, Gretchen and grandson, Jackson of Bloomington; her sister-in-law and brother-in-law, Michelle and Jim Jordahl, Hutchinson, and their four sons. LoriAnn was born on April 2, 1965, in Jamestown, ND. She grew up in Duluth where she graduated from Duluth East High School in 1983. There she was deeply involved in choir and band and was selected to tour Europe with the Choralairs and as a senior she was chosen to be a member of the All-State Band. LoriAnn graduated from Bethel College in 1987 with a degree in English Literature. She spent a semester studying Literature in England and joined a group from Bethel on a summer mission trip to the Philippines. LoriAnn worked with troubled teenagers during her time with Family Hope Services. She recently worked for United Resource Network until her medical disability leave. LoriAnn's greatest challenge in life was her health. She will be sadly missed by her many friends and family. Memorials in lieu of flowers are preferred to: VHL Family Alliance, 171 Clinton Road, Brookline, MA 02445, or Vision Loss Resources, 1936 Lyndale Ave. S, Minneapolis, MN 55403. Memorial Service 10:30 AM Saturday, December 13, 2003 at Colonial Church of Edina, 6200 Colonial Way, Edina. Reception to follow. Memorial Gathering 5-7 PM Friday, Dec. 12th

at: Washburn-McReavy Edina Chapel W. 50th St. @ Hwy 100 952-920-3996

Tribute Wall

“ Letter from Home

*To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okey.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears or sadness; Here is eternal Love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember
that I am with you every morning, noon and night. The day I had to
leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up
and hugged and he said, "I welcome you".
It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were
gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.
I need you here badly, your part of my plan. There's so much that
we have to do, to help our mortal man,"
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And
foremost on this list, is to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight. God
and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all the loving years. Because
you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain. Remember there
would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.
I wish that I could tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is
for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now,
than I ever was before.
There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time..
It was always in my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; That as
you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and in pain; Then you
can say to God at night..."My day was not in vain."
And now I am contented..that my life was worthwhile, knowing that I
passed along the way I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a
hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.
When you are walking down the street and you've got me on your
mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.*

*And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.
Remember you're not going...your coming home to me.
Dearest family, I have been slow in sending something to this
guestbook,because it hurts so very much to think about the losses
in our life. I do know that someday we will be meeting our Lori again
and what a greeting we will recieve. She was so close to God and
she took us all with her by just a smile and a hug. She was my niece
and I loved her so much. I hope you find some comfort in the poem.
It does bring comfort to me.*

Lovingly, Auntie Sharon & Uncle Paul

~

Sharon & Paul Prochaska,

Minot, North Dakota

Sharon & Paul Prochaska - March 19, 2004 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ Dear Bonnie and Elmer,
Today I received a letter from Nancy B. She told about your daughter and gave me this e-mail address.
My heart aches as I think about your lose and then think of my own kids and wonder how I would cope.
It has been such a long time since we've had contact(Jamestown College in the 1960's) and would like to hear from you. My e-mail address is listed. Your family will be in my prayers. Love Darleen

~

Darleen (Olson) Starry,

Anchorage, Alaska

Contact Me

Darleen (Olson) Starry - February 17, 2004 at 12:00 AM

PM

“ My brother, Bill, informed me of Lori's passing. I had no idea that she was so ill and had never heard of Von Hippel-Lindau disease.

After looking it up, I realized how ill she must have been before she died. Some of the letters posted before mine speak of how she was as an adult. It sounds like Lori grew into a wonderful person.

I remember when we lived on the same block that she was somewhat shy and polite. I'd go over to your house or she would come across the street to my parent's house to play with me. She was a good friend.

Her loss, I know, is painful and it will take a lot of time and strength to survive it - and to adjust to it.

But, she will be missed, always.

~

Peggy Minor,

Duluth, Minnesota

Peggy Minor - January 26, 2004 at 12:00 AM

NB

“ Dear Bonnie, Elmer, Larry, Jay & Jacob and Grandma Harriett, What an incredible void in your life right now because the priceless treasure you have had in Lori is now just beyond your reach. Our hearts ache for you in this incredibly great loss; yet you are rich beyond measure because of Lori - her unconquerable spirit, her passion and love for others and of life. Lori was someone you always wanted to spend more time with. She left you feeling encouraged, blessed, smiling, and totally amazed. Her courage knew no bounds. There was nothing neutral or non-committal about Lori; it was always full speed ahead, with purpose and zest. No self-pity, thank you very much, there's too much to live for. And now she's living without restraint or setbacks. Totally free from the bondage of earthly life. Nevertheless, it is hard for us to accept the fact that the mission of this special angel of God has so quickly ended. We weren't ready to release her and can only cast ourselves at His feet and trust His divine purpose. You continue to be in our daily thoughts and prayers that the God of all comfort will sustain you all and carry you as He continues to work out His purposes in and through you. We thank God for His special emissary, LoriAnn, who enriched the lives of all she came into contact with.

~

Nancy Bergman,

Duncanville, Texas

Contact Me

Nancy Bergman - December 23, 2003 at 12:00 AM

NW

“ To Lori's parents and husband,
I am so sorry for your loss. I knew Lori in high school. We sang together in the choraliers. My name then was Nancy Creps. I will always remember Lori's smile and happy nature. She was a wonderful friend and classmate. I am deeply saddened to know she is no longer on earth, but relieved to know that she is in Heaven with no illness. I also want you to know that I too have lost a daughter. My five year old Alexis went home on September 4, 2002. I know your pain and sense of loss. Time will heal and your faith will carry you through. Blessings to you and yours. It was a privilege to know Lori, sing with her and share fun high school memories with her.

Sincerely,
Nancy Wells

~

Nancy Wells,

New Hope, Minnesota

Contact Me

Nancy Wells - December 22, 2003 at 12:00 AM

LS

“LoriAnn, I met you only after your death by hearing of your life at the Celebration of Your Life on 12/13/03. For at that time were gathered those who loved you and allowed the others there (like me) to learn of what a wonderful woman you "are". I will be forever grateful for attending the reunion this past summer in Stanley for the Sibyl Center dedication for there I renewed my friendship with your mother from high school and had the privilege of meeting your father. Why do I write to you rather than your parents? Because you are listening. Loren

~

Loren Smeby,

Crosslake, Minnesota

Contact Me

Loren Smeby - December 18, 2003 at 12:00 AM

TM

“ *Dear Bonnie and Elmer,
What a shock to read of LoriAnn's homegoing. We haven't seen her since she was a little girl, but we remember her affectionately from our shared family at Lakeside. You have our sympathies and prayers.*

~

Tim and Nancy Marthaler,

Ortonville, Minnesota

Tim and Nancy Marthaler - December 15, 2003 at 12:00 AM

GB

“ *Dear Bonnie and Elmer,
You have always been so special and such an inspiration to me and
to my family. I remember Lori when she was younger and was
touched by her courage and faith. May God comfort you each day.
Gloria Beard*

~

Gloria Beard,

Bowbells, North Dakota

Contact Me

Gloria Beard - December 12, 2003 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ I haven't seen Lori since she was a little girl, but I followed her through my mom (Betty Taft) all these years. Heaven has gloriously welcomed a beautiful angel. I can only imagine how much you will miss her -- but her homegoing must make Heaven that much more special for you.

~

Joanne (Taft) Strom,

Sandpoint, Idaho

Joanne (Taft) Strom - December 12, 2003 at 12:00 AM

SG

“ *Lori is in a bright and beautiful place, one that offers hope for life eternal. No more pain, no more suffering, no more worry! Lori is also in our hearts and memories, for the love that she shared with us is the gift that will be with us always. We will again see Lori, in the glory of our Lord when we to will pass from this life. What a moment to look forward to! Lori, we will miss your smile and laughter and look forward to the day that we will see you again!*

*All our Love,
Scott and Ann*

~

Scott Grumann,

Peyton, Colorado

Scott Grumann - December 12, 2003 at 12:00 AM

BO

“ *My Dear Lori, We are so thankful to have had you in our lives. From the time you were little I have always enjoyed those hugs, kisses and smiles. You are truly God's Child. I miss you already. Love, Bev*

~

Beverly Grumann Olson,

Minot, North Dakota

Beverly Grumann Olson - December 11, 2003 at 12:00 AM

“LoriAnn's positive attitude and "zest for life" was always admired by our family. She was a very kind and giving person. No matter how ill she was, she was always concerned about the welfare of other people. Christmas is a hard time of year to cope with the void and memories left by a loved one's death. May the following words bring comfort to you. I do not know who wrote the words but they certainly sound as if LoriAnn wrote them from her heart just for us.

CHRISTMAS IN HEAVEN

*‘Tis Christmas in Heaven
What a beautiful sight!
It's my first one here;
Everything is all right.*

*The crib is adorned
With the brilliance of the star;
Wisemen have come
From both near and afar.*

*I've met all our dear ones
Who preceded us here;
The reunion was lovely,
An event full of cheer.*

*And tonight we'll all gather,
In reverence we'll kneel,
For the Babe in the cradle,
Up in Heaven is real.*

*I think of my family
That I left behind
And I pray that your Christmas
Is as blessed as mine.*

Please shed no more tears,

*For my soul is at rest
Just love one another,
Live life to its best.*

*Yes, it's Christmas in Heaven,
So I've heard them say.
Yet Christmas in Heaven
Is each and every day!*

I think LoriAnn wrote this next one too!

I'M SPENDING CHRISTMAS WITH JESUS CHRIST THIS YEAR

*I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below.
With tiny lights, like heaven's stars reflecting on the snow.*

*The sight is so spectacular; please wipe away that tear,
For I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.*

*I can hear the lovely Christmas songs that people hold so dear.
But they can never compare to the Christmas choirs up here.*

*For I have no words to tell you the joy that their voices bring.
For it is beyond description to listen as the angels sing.*

*I know how much you miss me; I can see the pain in your heart.
As I'm spending Christmas with Jesus- you know we'll never part.*

*I can't begin to tell you of the splendor of peace in this place.
Just try to imagine Christmas with our Savior, face to face!*

*I'll ask HIM to light your spirit as I tell HIM of your love.
So then pray for one another as you lift your eyes above.*

*So please let your hearts be joyful and let your spirits sing,
For I'm spending Christmas in Heaven, and I'm walking with the*

King!

Author unknown

*Submitted with our deepest sympathy
The Beseke family*

~

Charlotte Beseke,

Arlington, Minnesota

Charlotte Beseke - December 10, 2003 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ *Dearest Bonnie & Elmer, May God continue to give you the faith and strength you have so aptly shown over years and years of tribulations. You truly are an inspiration to myself and others that know you. Much love, Ardyth*

~

Ardyth Matulenko,

Clearwater, Florida

Contact Me

Ardyth Matulenko - December 10, 2003 at 12:00 AM

BB

“ *Bonnie and Elmer,
with shock and great sadness we discovered the news of LoriAnn's
passing in the newspaper today. To you and all her family our
sincere condolences and sympathy. We will hold you in our
thoughts and prayers. We only met her once - but she left a lasting
impression of courage and hope. We are so sorry for your loss.*

~

Bob and Marlene Bass,

Wayzata, Minnesota

Bob and Marlene Bass - December 09, 2003 at 12:00 AM

BD

“ We knew LoriAnn through her step-son Mike's high school basketball and baseball games. I always admired her strength and positive attitude although I knew she was dealing with serious health issues. Our thoughts and prayers are with your family at this time.

Jim, Barb and Scott Davis

~

Barbara Davis,

Bloomington, Minnesota

Barbara Davis - December 09, 2003 at 12:00 AM

SG

“ *LoriAnn was, is, and will continue to be a major influence in my life.*

In spite of what was slowly taken from her, her example is to see the things that are given. In spite of her failing physical health, her example is to thrive emotionally and mentally. In spite of the odds against her, her example is to try harder, and accept no less than excellence.

Thank you LoriAnn. You have been a shining example of how we all ought to be. In spite of the fact that you have left us, you will live a long and prosperous life inside everyone that you have so graciously touched. For you, I am eternally grateful.

~

Steve Grumann,

Yardley, Pennsylvania

Steve Grumann - December 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

LV

“ We never had the opportunity to meet LoriAnn; her mother is Larry's second cousin. From what we have heard about her, she was a much loved, warm and caring individual who will be greatly missed.

~

Larry & Phyllis Vachal,

Portland, Oregon

Larry & Phyllis Vachal - December 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

MG

“ To the family of LoriAnn, I send you my deepest sympathy and God's comfort.

LoriAnn was a friend of my daughter, Lisa Gebhard, and I met LoriAnn once at United Health some years ago. I am so sorry to hear of her continuing battle with her illness, and she will be missed by many. May our loving God of all comfort be with you during this time of grief. I grieve with you. In Christ's love, Marlene Gebhard

~

Marlene Gebhard,

Bloomington, Minnesota

Contact Me

Marlene Gebhard - December 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM